ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C. TUESDAY, MAY 31, 1910.

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to go on. But she persisted

knew I meant no idle flattery.

very beautiful."

"Yes, we too, called upon our gods!

So, now, my father came among that

people and found there a young girl,

one much younger than himself. She

all those people, many of whom are

"Yes-proof of that!" said I. She

"Yes, she was beautiful. But at first

she did not fancy to marry this Aus-

trian student nobleman. She said no to

him, even when she found who he was

she found that he meant her no dis-

honor. But our ruler heard of it, and,

being displeased at this mockery of the

his sardonic mind to teach these fan-

atical young nobles to rue well their

she must marry this man-my father.

"And so now, at last, since he was

half crazed by her beauty, as men are

sometimes by the beauty of womer

and since at last this had its effect with

her, as sometimes it does with women

severe punishment if she did not obey

"And loved me all her life!" the old

man broke out. "Nefer had man love

always; and I loved her always, with

"Yes," said Helena von Ritz, "they

two loved each other, even as they

Now we all sat silent for a time

were. So here am I, born of that love."

That birth was at my father's es

tates," resumed the same even, merci-

travels, they returned to the estates;

half peasant; and then there began the

istence hideous for my mother. The

a hell for the most gentle woman of

make her suffer. They allowed her to

"But your father resented this?"

She nodded. "Duel after duel h

to his love for her and his manhood

The room had grown dimmer. The

in the country; but my mother-her

Those who were called her superiors

heart was broken. Malice pursued her.

hated her for that."

and me!"

have liked."

with your father?" I asked.

of my father's theory. They told me

The contempt, the scorn, the patho

But now, how clear it all became t

things about the character of this sin-

ountable moods, her seeming careless

less, yet withal, her dignity and sweet

ness and air of breeding-above all her

nysteriousness. Let others judge he

for themselves. There was only long-

her? Was not life, indeed, for her to

oust not wrong your father and you

mother and yourself. These two loved

each other devotedly. Well, what more?

riage. You are beautiful, you are

"Perhaps. Even when I was sixteen

nother never spoke. I felt in my sou

uen, to torment them, to make then

net you, when I first heard of-her

pay! To set even those balances of

torture!-ah, that was my ambition

"But madam," said I, at length,

remain a perpetual tragedy?

that I was a beautiful animal!"

before she spoke again.

It was made an imperial order!

she married him-my father.'

CHAPTER XXXIII

3

The Story of Helena von Ritz. There is in every true woman's heart a spark of heavenly fire, which beams and blazes in the dark hours of adversity.-Washington Irwing.

But madam; but madam-" I tried to begin. At last, after moments which seemed to me ages long, I broke out: "But once, at least, you promised to tell me who and what you are. Will you do that now?"

"Yes! yes!" she said. "Now I shall finish the clearing of my soul. You, after all, shall be my confessor," We hear again a faltering footfall in

the hallway. I raised an eyebrow in It is my father. Yes, but let him

come. He also must hear. He is indeed the author of my story, such as it bargain, he sent word to the girl that

"Father," she added, "come sit you here. I have something to say to Mr.

She seated herself now on one of the low couches, her hands clasped across its arm, her eyes looking far away out of the little window beyond which could and since it was perhaps death or some be seen the hills across the wide Poto-

"We are foreigners," she went on, "as you can tell. I speak your language better than my father does, because I like hers, I will haf it said. I will haf was younger when I learned. It is it said that she loved me, always and quite true he is my father. He is an Austrian nobleman, of one of the old all my heart!" families. He was educated in Germany, and of late has lived there." "I could have told most of that of

you both," I said. She bowed and resumed: "My father was always a student. As a young man in the university, he was less voice. "After some short time of devoted to certain theories of his own. N' est-ce pas vrai, mon drole?" sne and, yes, there I was born, half noble, asked, turning to put her arm on her father's shoulder as he dropped weakly most cruel thing the world has ever on the couch beside her.

He nodded. "Yes, I wass student," he said. "I wass not content with the ways of my people.

"So, my father, you will see," said she, smiling at him, "being much determined on anything which he attempted, decided, with five others, to make a certain experiment. It was the strangest experiment, I presume, ever made in the interest of what is called science. her to appear with him when he could It was wholly the most curious and the st cruel thing ever done.

She hesitated now. All I could do was to look from one to the other, wonderingly.

"This dear old dreamer, my father, then, and five others-"

"I name them!" he interrupted. There were Karl von Goertz, Albretcht Hardman, Adolph zu Steinbern, Karl von Starnack, and Rudolph von Wardberg. We were all friends-"

"Yes," she said softly, "all friends and all fools. Sometimes I think of my

mother." "My dear, your mother!"

"But I must tell this as it was! Then, sir, these six, all Heidelberg men, all well born, men of fortune, all men devoted to science, and interested in the study of the hopelessness of the scientific experiment ended in miseryaverage human being in Central Europe-these fools, or heroes, I say not which-they decided to do something in the interest of science. They were of the belief that human beings were becoming poor in type. So they determined to marry-'

"Naturally," said I, seeking to relieve a delicate situation-"they scorned the marriage of convenience-they came to our American way of thinking, that they would marry for love."

"You do them too much credit!" she slowly. "That would have meant no sacrifice on either side. They married in the interest of science! They married with the deliberate intention of village-Tarelka Mazoff. You have seen improving individuals of the human species! Father, is it not so?"

Some speech stumbled on his tongue: but she raised her hand. "Listen to me. I will be fair to you, father, fairer than you were either to yourself or to my mother."

"Yes, these six concluded to improve the grade of human animals! They resolved to marry among the peasantry-because thus they could select fine specimens of womankind, younger stronger, more fit to bring children into the world. Is not that the truth, my father?"

"It wass the way we thought," he whispered, "It wass the way we thought wass wise."

"And perhaps it was wise. It was se lection. So now they selected. Two of them married German working girls, bearing-were such as I can not set and those two are dead, but there is no child of them alive. Two married in could endure to hear. Never in my life Austria, and of these one died, and the before have I felt such a pity for a hu other is in a madhouse. One married man being, never so much desire to de a young Galician girl, and so fond of what I might in sheer compassion. her did he become that she took him down from his station to hers, and he

was lost. The othergular woman, her whims, her unac-"Yes: it was my father," she said, at "There he sits, my father. Yes I love him. I would forfeit my life for him now-I would lay it down gladly for him. Better had I done so. But

in my time I have hated him." "He, the last one, searched long for this fitting animal to lead to the altar. He was tall and young and handsome and rich, do you see? He could have chosen among his own people any wo-Instead, he searched among the Gancians, the lower Aus-He examined Many he found. You are the result of a happy marbut still none to suit his scientific idea? He bethought him then of searching splendid, by that reason. raid, the most beautiful women of the I was beautiful," she mused. "I have world are found. So at last he found heard rumors of that. But I say to yo

The silence in the room was broken that then I was only a beautiful animal Also, I was a vicious animal. I had at last by her low, even, hopeless voice in my heart all the malice which my

as she went on: They do as they are bid, the wish to injure women, to punish those who live on the great estates. They have no hope. If they rebel, they are cut down. They are not a people. They belong to no one, not even to I had not forgotten that, when I first

themselves. "My God!" said I, a sigh breaking the woman whom you love, who alfrom me in spite of myself. I raised ready in your savage strong way you was coming to believe that." my hand as though to be seech her not have wedded - the woman whose yows | She paused a moment. "Then, one

I spoke with her-I-I, Helena von Ritz, with history such as mine! "Father, father,"-she turned to him swiftly: "rise-go! I can not now speak you. Leave us alone until I

Obedient as though he had been the se and tottered feebly from the room. "There are things a woman can not ay in the presence of a parent," she said, turning to me. Her face twitch-"It takes all my bravery to talk to

"Why should you? There is not need

"I have lost, lost! I told you I would pay my wager." After a time she turned her face

straight toward mine and went on with

was the most beautiful, so they say, of her old splendid bravery. "So, now, you see, when I was youn and beautiful I had rank and money. had brains. I had hatred of men. had contempt for the aristocracy. My heart was peasant after all. My principles were those of the republican. Revolution was in my soul, I say Thwarted distorted wretched unscrupulous. I did what I could to make hell and what was his station-even when for those who had made hell for us. have set dozens of men by the ears. have been promised in marriage to know not how many. A dozen men traditions of the court, and wishing in have fought to the death in duels over For each such death I had not

> time I became known-I had a reputa tion: there is no doubt of that But still the organized aristocrac nad its revenge-it had its will of me after all. There came to me, as there had to my mother, an imperial order In punishment for my fancies and vagaries, was condemned to marry a certain nobleman. That was the whim of the new emperor, Ferdinand, the degenerate. He took the throne when I was but sixteen years of age. He chose for me a degenerate mate from his own

sort." She choked, now. "You did marry him?" She nodded. "Yes. Debauche, rake, nonster, degenerate, product of that aristocracy which had oppressed us, I was obliged to marry him, a man three was taken away by night. I was-I was- They say I was married to him. For myself, I did not know where I was or what happened. But after that they said that I was the wife of this man, a sot, a monster, the memory only of manhood. Now, indeed, the revenue of

the aristocracy was complete! "The nobles of the court and of the She went on at last in a voice icy country all around began to make ex-"I fled one night, back to Hun-For a month they could not find aristocracy, insulted by the republicanme. I was still young. I saw my peo ism of these young noblemen, made life ple then as I had not before. I saw also the monarchies of Europe. Ah. Hungary. Ah, they found new ways to now I knew what oppression meant! Now I knew what class distinction and share in my father's estates, allowed prevail upon her to do so. Then they ruin it was spelling for our countrytwitted and taunted her and mocked class. She was more beautiful than come to my father, that beautiful dream any court beauty of them all, and they which justified me in everything I did. hated her for that. She had a good My friend, can it-can it in part justimind, and they hated her for that. She had a faithful, loyal heart, and they fy me-now?

"For the first time, then, I resolved to live! I have loved my father ever since that time. I pledged myself to ought, man after man he killed, thanks continue that work which he had undertaken! I pledged myself to better He would not release what he loved. the condition of humanity if I might.

"There was no hope for me. I was He would not allow his class to separcondemned and ruined as it was. My ate him from his choice. But the women! An, he could not fight them! So life was gone. Such as I had left, that I resolved to give to-what shall we I have hated women, and made war on them all my life. My father could not call it?-the idee democratique.

"Now, may God rest my mother's placate his emperor. So, in short, that soul, and mine also, so that some time I may see her in another world-I pray I may be good enough for that some sun was sinking as she talked. There time. I have not been sweet and sinless as was my mother. Fate laid a was silence, I know, for a long time heavier burden upon me. But what remained with me throughout was the "In time, then, my father left his idea which my father had bequeathed estates and went out to a small place

> "Ah, but also that beauty and sweetness and loyalty which came to you

from your mother," I insisted. would not let her alone. See, he weeps, She shook her head. my father, as he thinks of these things. "Wait!" said. "Now they pursued me as though "There was cause, then, to weep. For two years, they tell me, my mother I had been a criminal, and they took me back-horsemen about me who did Then she died. She gave me, a baby, to her friend, a woman of her as they liked. I was, I say, a sacriwho was my husband. They shamed her. She has been my mother ever him into fighting. He had not the coursince. She has been the sole guardian I have known all my life. She has not been able to do with me as she would a special grudge; and him one night. foully and unfairly, he murdered "You did not live at your own home

"News of that came to the emperor My husband was tried, and, the case "For a time. I grew up. But my being well known to the public, it was father, I think, was permanently shocknecessary to convict him for the sake ed by the loss of the woman he had lovof example. Then, on the day set for d and whom he had brought into all his beheading, the emperor reprieved this cruelty. She had been so lovable, him. The hour for the execution passso beautiful-she was so beautiful, my ed, and, being now free for the time, he mother! So they sent me away to fled the country. He went to Africa. France, to the schools. I grew up, I and there he so disgraced the state that you are now about to repeat that yo presume, proof in part of the excellence bore him that of late times I hear he has been sent for to come back to Aus-Even yet the emperor may sus tria. pend the reprieve and send him to the -the whole tragedy of her voice and

block for his ancient crime. If he had a thousand heads, he could not atone lown on paper, and such as I scarce for the worse crimes he has done! "But of him, and of his end, I know nothing. So, now, you see, I was and am wed, and yet am not wed, and never was. I do not know what I am, nor who I am. After all, I can not tell you ne! I could understand many strange

who I am, or what I am, because I myself do not know. "It was now no longer safe for m n my own country. They would not let me go to my father any more. As for him, he went on with his studies, some part of his mind being bright and clear. They did not wish him about ing in my heart that I might find some word of comfort. What could comfort the court now. All these matters were to be hushed up. The court of England began to take cognizance of these

things. Our government was scandalized. They sent my father, on pretext of scientific errands, into one country and another-to Sweden, to England, to Africa, at last to America. Thus it happened that you met him. You must both have been very near to meeting me in Montreal. It was fate, as we

of Hungary would say. "As for me, I was no mere hareorained radical. I did not go to Russia, did not join the revolutionary circle of Paris, did not yet seek out Prussia This is folly. My father was right. It must be the years, it must be the good neritage, it must be the good environment, it must be even opportunity for all, which alone can produce good human beings. In short, believe me, a victim, the hope of the world is in a real democracy. Slowly, gradually,

the first man I had ever seen. God pity me!-I believe I-loved you-that night, that very first night! We are friends. We are brave. You are man and gentleman, so I may say that, now. child and she the parent, the old man I am no longer woman. I am but sac

"Opportunity must exist, open and scroll of England's pledge. free for all the world," she wer on, not looking at me more than I could now at her. "I have set my life to prove America-out of pique, out of a love of that adventure, out of sheer daring and ex-"Ah, I must, because it is fair," said ultation in imposture-then I saw why wants his key!" I said, was born, for what purpose! It was to do such work as I might to prove the theory of my father, and so justify the life of my mother. For that thing I was born. For that thing I had been damned on this earth: I may be damn ed in the life to come, unless I can make some great atonement. For these I suffer and shall always suffer. But what of that? There must always be a sacrifice."

The unspeakable tragedy of her voice cut to my soul. "But listen!" I broke out. "You are young. You are free All the world is before you. You can

have anything you like-" "Ah, do not talk to me of that," sh exclaimed imperiously. "Do not tempt me to attempt the deceit of myself! made myself as I am, long ago. I did even a thought. The more troubles I not love. I did not know it. As to marriage, I did not need it. I had abunmade, the happier I was. Oh, yes, in dant means without. I was in the upper ranks of society. I was there; was classified; I lived with them. But always I had my purpose, my plans, For them I paid, paid, paid, as a woman nust, with-what a woman has,

"But now, I am far ahead of my story. Let me bring it on. I went to Paris. I have sown some seeds of venom, some seeds of revolution, in one place or another in Europe in my time Ah, it works; it will go! Here and there I have cost a human life. Here and there work was to be done which disliked: but I did it. Misguided, un cared for, mishandled as I had beenwell, as I said, I went to Paris.

"Ah, sir, will you not, too, leave th room, and let me tell on this story to times my age! I pleaded. I begged. I myself, to my own soul? It is fitter for my confessor than for you. "Let me, then, be your confessor

said I. "Forget! Forget! You have not been this which you say. Do I not

Let me go on! I say I went to Paris was close to the throne of France. That little Duke of Orleans, son of Louis Philippe, was a puppet in my Oh, I do not doubt I did mischief in that court, or at least if I failed it was through no lack of effort was called there 'America Vespucci. They thought me Italian! At last they came to know who I was. They dared special privileges meant! I saw what not make open rupture in the face of South Carolina cavalry. side-not in his presence. They offered me a price, a bribe-such an offering as would, I fancied, leave me free to pursue my own ideas in my own fashion have perhaps seen some of my little fancies. I imagined that love and happiness were never for me-only ambi tion and unrest. With these goes luxury, sometimes. At least this sort of personal liberty was offered me-the price of leaving Paris, and leaving the son of Louis Philippe to his own devices. I did so."

"And so, then you came to Washington? That must have been some years

was young. I told you that you must have known me, and so, no doubt, you did. Did you ever hear of 'America Vespucci'?'

A smile came to my face at the sug zestion of that celebrated adventuress and mysterious impostress who had fair Italian, so the rumor ran, who had come to this country to set up a claim, upon our credulity at least, as to being the descendant of none less than Am- Butler and his celebrated cavalry on erigo Vespucci himself! This supposifice. News of this came to that man titious Italian had indeed gone so far as to secure the introduction of a bill in congress granting to her certain age of the nobles left. But he heard lands. The fate of that bill even then of one nobleman against whom he had hung in the balance. I had no reason to put anything beyond the audacity of this woman with whom I spoke! My smile was simply that which marked the eventual voting down of this once celebrated measure, as merry and as bold a jest as ever was offered the eredulity of a nation-one conceivable only in the mad and bitter wit of Hel-

> ena von Ritz! "Yes, madam," I said, "I have heard of 'America Vespucci.' I presume toat for the good of their state." are she!"

She nodded, the mischievous enjoy ent of her colossal jest showing in her tle to do here in intrigue, and that was my first endeavor to amuse myself. 1836, died 14th April, 1909. Then I found other employment. England needed a skillful secret agent. Why should I be faithful to England? At least, why should I not also enjoy in- Little Westphalian Town That Bis trigue with yonder government of Mexico at the same time? There came also Mr. Van Zandt of this Republic of Texas. Yes, it is true, I have seen some sport here in Washington! But all the time as I played in my own little game -with no one to enjoy it save myself-I saw myself begin to lose. This country-this great splendid country of sav- black bread, but he liked the peculiar ages-began to take me by the hands. began to look me in the eyes, and ask was Bismarck. ne. 'Helena von Ritz, what are you?

"So now," she concluded, "you asked ne asked me what I was, and I have train stopped told you. I ask you myself, what am I, what am I to be; and I say, I am unclean. But, being as I am, I have done what I have done. It was for a prin-ciple—or it was—for you! I do not the fortune of Gutersloh bread was

What might you have been?"

not endure to hear you speak thus of courself. You-you, what have you not done for us? Was not your mother mention were never those of scarlet. If you have sinned, your sins are white snow. I at least am confessor nough to tell you that."

"Ah, my confessor!" She reached out wet. Then she pushed me back sud- -London Express.

time, monsieur-I met you, here in this denly, beating with her little hands very room! God pity me! You were upon my breast as though I were an nemy. "Do not!" she said. "Go!"

My eye caught sight of the great key, Pakenham's key, lying there on the table. Maddened, I caught it up, and, with a quick wrench of my naked hands, broke it in two, and threw the halves on the floor to join the torr

I divided Oregon at the forty-ninth parallel, and not at fifty-four forty. when I broke Pakenham's key. But you this thing. When I came here to this shall see why I have never regretted

> "Ask Sir Richard Pakenham To be Continued

TO BUTLER AND GARY.

Colonel Brooks Wants to Erect Monu ments.

"It has been forty-five years since the Confederacy sank behind the horizon at Appomattox never to again, and those of us who have survived the waste of time should write something to cherish the memories of our heroes who fell in battle by our side and to recall the gallant deeds fields in the war of secession. Whether the deeds were crowned with success or consecrated in defeat, it is to convert defeat and disaster into pillars of support for future manhood and noble womanhood.'

Thus wrote Col. U. R. Brooks, one of Butler's immortal cavalry, according to a Columbia letter.

On the state house grounds, as a fitting testimony of the services to his state, there stands a beautiful equestrian statue of the daring cavalry leader, Gen. Wade Hampton.

It is Col. Brook's fond hope that a few years there may be erected upon the state house grounds statues to the memory of two other great southern leaders-Gen. M. C. Butler and Gen. M. W. Gary. He has suggested that at the next session of the general assembly a committee be appointed from the house and senate to look into the matter. At his speech in Johnston on Memorial Day, on the historic ground from which these two great soldiers came, Gen. Brooks started the movement for the erection of suitable statues to two of Edgefield's sons.

"In 1861," said Col. Brooks today growing reminiscent, "when the Hampton Legion was formed, none responded sooner than Butler and Gary. On Thursday morning, June 6, 1861, M. C. Butler made a short speech to the Edgefield Hussars, at Edgefield court house. talk, but to fight." With these words he rode at the head of one of the most gallant bodies of cavalry that the war

-the Duke of Orleans cared for that first to reach Columbia and Hampton's part of it. But they requested me out- Legion was soon organized. Of four rows about 32 inches apart, using one companies of the cavalry, Butler was made the major. He was soon afterward made colonel of cavalry. Mart Gary commanded the infantry part of and in any corner of the world. You the Legion known as Hampton's Legion.

"Hampton's Legion was soon brigaded with Hood's Texans. There was formed a brigade consisting of three Texas regiments, the 18th Arkansas and Hampton's Legion, forming Hood's famous brigade. The name 'Hampton's Legion' was retained throughout the war.

"In the spring of 1864 the Hamptor Legion was taken from the brigade and was mounted here, having fought toward this state from the west. Col. Mart Gary commanded the brigade. Gary was immediately afterward made brigadier general. There were three very fine regiments, the Hampton Legion, under Col. Logan, now living in Greenville county; the 7th South Carlina, under Col. A. C. Haskell, and the figured in the annals of Washington-a 24th Virginia cavalry, under Col. Robins. Gen. Hampton placed Gen. Gary on left of his a y along the Chicaominy, near Richmond, keeping Gen. the right of his army, below Peters-

> hurg. "This showed how much was valued the services of these distinguished of ficers. They were his trusty lieutenants in war as well as in peace. In '76 Hampton depended on these two nen, he advised with them on several

ecasions. "But for these three men, the nighty trie, Hampton, Gary and Buter-the state might not have been redeemed for years. I will continue to arge the erection of monuments to commemorate the great work of these men who always offered their services

It is a coincidence that Hampton Gary and Butler were all born in the mouth of March, though in differen years, and all three died in April. eyes, in spite of all. "Yes," said she, The dates are: Hampton, born 28th among other things, I have been March, 1818, died 17th April, 1902; 'America Vespucci'! There seemed lit- Gary, born 25th March, 1832, died 9th April, 1881; Butler, born 8th March

GUTERSLOH BLACK BREAD.

marck Made Famous.

Gutersloh, though only a village years ago, was already becoming quite large town of 1,500 inhabitants or so when one day during the manoeuv res a young lieutenant took up his quarters there. He came from Pomerania, where they also make tasty Westphalian taste better. His name In 1870 he was travelling through

Gutersloh once more, this time as prime minister of Prussia, together with old King William. When the he shouted in jovial ashion to the crowd which had come "Is there anybody to meet them: who can get us some pumpernicke with butter and plenty of ham's made. It became the fashion.

The craze for Westphalian pumper-

nickel spread far and wide, cunningelse but clean," I broke out. "I shall by furthered by the bakers, who now baked for export only small one-pound loaves, "to make it look more like : delicatesse," as they say. Though Gu tersloh still looks like an old work clean in her heart? Sins such as you town, they are very world wise, the bakers of black bread. same kneading troughs there go into the ovens first the huge loaves (some go into the farm houses ofte weighing half a hundred weight,) and then, shaped of what is left, the tiny loaves, which are wrapped in paper, her hands to me, her eyes swimming sent abroad and sold as a delicatesse

Miscellancous Reading.

MILLET FOR FORAGE PURPOSES

One of the Best Supplementary Crops Grown. College, May 23 .- Mr. J

N. Harper, director of the South Carona experiment stations, has the following to say, in substance, about millet as a supplementary crop: The millets are among the oldest

of all agricultural crops. History

There are three main

one worth cultivating in the south. The foxtail millets are subdivided into the following varieties: German millet, Hungarian and common millet The German is the best variety for rich bottom and well improved upland soils, and the common millet the best for poor upland soils. Millet is chiefly valuable as a supplementary or catch crop. It can be that were displayed on the bloody planted any time during the late spring and summer months. On oottom land, where the corn crop has been drowned by summer floods, it can be planted with success as late idealize principle and strengthen char- as the middle of July. It is a splendid acter, intensifying love of country and crop to plant in the late summer crop to plant in the late summer where other crops have failed, and it s a good crop to follow bur clover that has been allowed to go to seed. The Clemson experiment station has obtained four tons of millet hay

per acre, grown after the bur clover seed had been saved. Millet also does well after a crop of oats and vetch or after crimson clover. As it is a shallow feeder, it will catch the nitrates formed in the soil by the decaying of the roots of the winter legumes. It is a heavier feeder uplegumes. on the nitrates and for this reason has been condemned as an exhaustive crop to the soil. However, if it is followed by bur clover, crimson clover or vetch, planted in October, no injurious effect wil be noted. If sown broadcast millet will choke out weeds as no other crop will do. It is, there-fore, an excellent crop to plant in new ground. It also has a most bene ficial effect upon the physical condi-tion of the soil. Millet makes a hay but slightly inferior to timothy and can be easily substituted for othy in feeding work stock. hay easily saved and handled.

should be cut when beginning bloom. If it is allowed to stand til the seed ripen, the hay will be ferior in quality and there will some danger in feeding it, owing the injurious effects the seed have on the kidneys of horses and mules. The stiff beards of ripmillet are also harmful to liv ick. When cut for hay it should be allowed to remain in the winrow for a day and then placed made a short speech to the in cocks, where it should remain three or four days before being stacked or housed. Millet is especially well adapted for use as a forage crop. It can be cut and fed green as soon as the heads begin to appear. All islanders. Suppose one of them sails kinds of stock relish it and it is well the will find that they keep the day saw. This was company I, of the 3rd suited to dairy cattle. With sorghum it is a splendid crop to have on hand ruin it was spelling for our country—
what it will spell for your country, if
they ever come to rule here. Ah, then
that dream came to me which had

south Carolina cavalry.

"A few days later M. W. Gary
in case of a dry spell occurring during the late summer, which cuts off
marched from Edgefield at the head of
pastures. If planted for hay the seed
a company of cavalry known as Watthat dream came to me which had

south Carolina cavalry.

"A few days later M. W. Gary
marched from Edgefield at the head of
pastures. If planted for hay the seed
a company of cavalry known as Watthat dream came to me which had
leave Paris. They did not command it forage or seed it ed with a drill in If intended for for should be planted should be or two pecks of seed per acre. If planted in rows it should be cultivated n the case of Magellan, two or three times. To obtain the best results the land should be thoroughly prepared and a good seed bed This can very often obtained one by using a disk harrow, followshould first be ploughed with turning

ed by a smoothing harrow or drag. If, however, the land is hard, it plough, running shallow, and afterwards harrowed. The German millet makes a much coarser hay than does common and Hungarian varieties. but it will withstand more moisture. There are thousands of acres of low. South Carolina that are now lying idle that could be planted millet profitably. These low-lying, wet soils should have lime applied to hem at the time they are ploughed strictly a surface feeder and t should, therefore, be well fertilized with commercial fertilizers rich in ammonia or, better still, with stable

Millet grown after bur clover is a splendid preparatory crop for crim-son clover, alfalfa and vetch, as it the soil in excellent physical ondition and destroys weeds. mon millet can be planted the mid-dle of July and be ready to cut for hay by the middle of Septembr. Every farmer should have a of millet planted near the feed lot where chickens run as no feed is better for laying hens than is millet

MEANING OF A DAY.

How Scientists Decide Where When It Begins. What is a day? In the sense

which the word is commonly used. 'day" includes the period of light as distinguished from that of darkness. This period of light to a resident of Philadelphia means merely a certain number of hours out of the twentyfour, but it may mean any length of time under six months, according to the latitude of the observer and the eason of the year.

Another popular meaning is the pace of twenty-four hours, including period of light and a period of darkss. This, again, is not the same all the world over, as the time of the ommencement and termination vary in different countries: some reckon from sunset to sunset, some from dawn to dawn, while modern civilized nations count from midnight to midnight.

Astronomers, also, have their vaious days: the absolute solar day. four hours at different times of the year; the mean solar day being our so far that they would tumble. the lunar day of nearly twenty-five laid is cut at an angle. The next following and the sidereal day of about slanted at the reverse angle. Thus it four seconds short of twenty-four fits in behind the preceding and i hours.

These different answers, and the phenomena to which reference must irregular polygonal opening is phenomena to which reference must irregular polygonal opening is the property of their explanation, would this is filled with a wedge shall be a second for their explanation, would be second for their explanation. another aspect to the matter which finally disappears.

The succession of the day and night

lepends on the rotation of the earth on its axis; and since the earth is of a globular shape it is evident that the big enough to crawl through.

A long, low tunnel is then built i In other words, it cannot be noon all over the earth at precis ly the same time. A little thought will show that whenever it is noon at any one place it is midnight on th side of the earth; and at the different points between all the times of day are at one and the same mo-ment to be found.

Take a particular example to make from smoke,-Scientific American.

this clearer. When it is noon in Lon on—and time is usually measure rom Greenwich observatory—th

ountries on the opposite side of the arth are turned directly away fron he sun and are covered by the dark ess of midnight. Paris, being a litle further east than London, will have een brought directly under the sun little earlier; that is to say, when i noon in London it is a few min utes past noon in Paris. At Constan tinople, still further east, noon has been gone for an hour Further east, again, and India will be

ound approaching the evening while Japan and China have already sunk into darkness. grown in China thousands of years west, cross the mighty Atlantic Ocean terest with any bird that flies.

ago, and today they furnish food to and land in one of the eastern cifies In the colonial days Indian. millions of people throughout Asia of the United States, you will find that and Europe. In this country they are the Americans have not yet reached used only for hay and forage purtheir usual breakfast hour. Energetic be up and about, but in Chicago and between the cry of a screech owl and groups of millets grown in this country, barnyard millet, the foxtail millet and the broom corn millet. Of these San Francisco is still wrapped in a

three groups the foxtall is the only mantle of darkness. But if you travel The Indian could not avoid the echo one worth cultivating in the south. a little further west strange as it may try as he would. seem at the first glance, you will reach the light again, and it will be the dawn of a new day! And this new day, beginning say, in New Zealand and countries in that longitude, will travel swiftly round the world from east to west, as all its predecessors have done.

Let us suppose, for the sake of illustration, that the day just describe was the historical Fourth of July. Th question then arises: Where did thi day, the Fourth of July, first begin It was not in America, where it should have begun, for the energetic Philadelphians and New Yorkers to whom we have referred were thinking abou breakfast in the morning of the third Yet, at the same time, the Fourth of July was dawning in New Zealand. Did Independence Day dawn, there-fore, in New Zealand, or in some other country between that point and

The truth is that there is no defined place where the day can be said to appear first of all. Civilization origappear first of all. inally spread from east to west across the Old World, and then across the new; and civilization carried the calendar with it. The day came from the east and travelled across to the west, and no one asked whence it orignally came, nor where it ultimately Thus, long established usage ended. treating the day as appearing first in the Old World and then proceeding to the new, left no place for its formal all night birth except the wide waters of the dawn. Pacific Ocean, and when traffic began to cross that ocean and the question was forced upon men's minds a sort of understanding was arrived at that the day should be deemed to begin

According to the way in which the arrangement is now carried out, the first land that the new day dawns upon is Easter Island, about 230 miles west of the coast of Chile, South America.
That is to say, the Fourth of July breaks here within a few hours of the third, having broken on the eastern coast of America. In this manner the 4th in Easter Island and places west of it and the 3rd in all places on the American continent. But to have the start of all the rest of the world is not an unmitigated advantage to these islanders. Suppose one of them sails He will find that they keep the day there under a different date, that he or with a where the days begin in travelling entered to be in advance of his own calendar. This fact was curiously illustrated

> guese captain, who sailed around the world from east to west in 1522, and, having crossed the magic line o birth" in his ocean wanderings, his calendar became a day in arrears The sailors were, of course, ignorant of this, and finding, on landing in Portugal that their Sabbath was falling on Monday, they accused one another of tampering with the reckoning. It was not for some time that the true explanation was discovered To put the matter another way: In sailing around the world eastward, the days are each a little less than twenty-four hours, according to the speed of the ship, as the sun is met a little earlier every morning. These amount to twenty-four hours. gives the sailors an extra day, not in imagination, but as an actual fact they will have done an extra day's work, eaten an extra day's ration 'ood and imbibed an extra day's al-

owance of grog. On the other hand, in sailing west ward, the sun is overtaken a little each day, and so each day is rather onger than twenty-four hours, and clocks and watches are found to oo fast. This also will amount, in sailing around the world to the point of departure, to one whole day, by which the reckoning has fallen in ar rears. The eastern-bound ship, then nas gained a day and the western-The strange bound ship has lost one. act, clearly worked out, leads to the

apparent paradox that the first-namd ship has a gain of two whole days over the latter, if we suppose them to have departed from port and returned ogether.-Philadelphia Record.

ESKIMOS SNOW HOUSE.

How It Is Built-The Peculiar Spira Arch.

The Eskimo vault is a true dome exerts no outward thrust and re quires no temporary scaffolding. s also unique in that its material not brick or stone but snow.

The construction is used for the beehive shaped winter houses of these plan. A row of blocks it first laid on the ground in a circle—or more exactly a polygon. Each of these has a slightly slant top and each thus raises its surface a little beyond the following courses. In these the upper and lower surfaces of each block are parallel, as in a brick, but the grad-ual upward trend given by the first ourse is of necessity maintained. In each successive round the snow anging from about half a minute un- bricks are leaned inward more by hav ler to the same amount over twentying their lower surfaces sliced off to
a bevel. If set squarely end to end they would before long lean inward

prevented by it from slipping inward.

As the house grows the circles become smaller, until at last only an wedge shaped provide material for a very long and block cut to shape. It is, however not a keystone, as the remainder of the structure supports itself. The blocks of firm snow are usually is not less interesting, though not so dressed outside and handed for plac-frequently alluded to: namely, the ing to the man on the inside. The last

frequently alluded to: namely, the block he holds up with one hand, duration of each day on the surface slices to shape with his lyory knife of the earth, the place and time at which it is first seen, and at which it in ally disappears.

The succession of the day and night entirely completed does he cut out the lower door, which to keep out of the cold as much as possible is only

ad toward the sun at one and the same front of the door to break the force of the Arctic's icy blasts. Even the window is present. A small apertur s cut out over the door and filled with a pane of clear, thin ice. All that is omitted is the flue or chimney. omitted is the flue or chimney. Whatever heat is produced by the seal oil lamps is wanted inside, warmth be ing a more serious necessity in the climate than ventilation or freedom THE SCREECH OWL.

NO. 43.

Interesting Bird and Renders

Valuable Service. Order, Raptores; Genus, Magasfamily, Rubonidae;

Whether listening to what Frank M. Chapman has called "the storm beaten wail of the screech owl," or considering the fearsome interest he has for the negro, on account of his association with "hants." or taking the view-point of science, the screech owl may claim to hold his own in in-

In the colonial days Indians mimicked the cry of this owl when stealing on the settlements, but the set between the cry of a screech owl and the call of an Indian by the simple fact that the owl's cry had no echo. try as he would.

In length screech owls vary from 7.50 to 10 inches, the female being slightly larger. In color they are bichromatic, that is, have two distinct color markings, red and gray, Birds of the same brood have been known to exhibit both colors, the one grey, the other red. For a long time Where did this they were regarded as two different birds, even so acute and distinguished an observer as John James Audubon being deceived by them.

The name of the genius, Magas cops (grea -looking) most admirably describes their appearance. They lay their four or five eggs in an old hollow or deserted woodnecker's nest the eggs being snow-white and some-

what glossy. Three centuries before the Christian era Aristotle studied the screech owl and recorded his observations thus (he called it Noctua, or night bird.)

"The Noctuae, Clcumae and the rest, which can not see by day, obtain their food by seeking it at night; and yet they do not do this all night long, only at eventide and They hunt, moreover, mice, lizards and scorpions, and small beasts of the like kind. All other birds flock round the Noctus, or as men say admire, and flying at it, bur-tet it. Wherefore, this being its nature, fowlers catch with it many and different kinds of little birds." The Italian fowlers use this device to lure and destroy small birds Aristotle is wrong in saying the screech owl or Noctua can not see by day; he can see by day all right, an though his nature is to move at night when his prey is abroad.

for the human race that this is the case. The moths usually fly at night only a few move in daylight and most of these are crepuscular, that is, twilight dwellers, either before sunrise or beings, retiring to roost on the ap worst insect pests would be left unmolested but for the shadowy forms of the screech owl, the chuck-will'swidow and the whippoorwill that patrol the kingdom of the dark and deep

order in the sleeping world. I reckoned it among G blessings to me that He has permitted me to understand owls, at least to a small extent, enough to know them for what they are worth to the human race. That wonderful eye, that can hold all the light there is ing membrane to slide back and forth made possible by the softest feather ing of any bird on earth, and the ism that honors the hand of the Al

mighty that fashioned it. The flash of light, the rush of the storm, the meteor coursing over the heavens, all are necessary to convey ideas of how swift is the dash of the owl on its prey.

The service rendered by the screech

owl to man is of the highest value for many reasons. He wages war on the noctuidae, moths, whose progeny is the dreaded cutworm, and by catchthe dreaded cutworm, and by catching the moth, he forestalls the dam-There are many other moths, whose offspring do immense damage and the screech owl is the consist ent enemy of them all.

renown and helped stop plague out west, already referred to. From 35 to 50 grasshoppers make a meal for a screech owl and half again as many noctuid moths, if they can be had. Like all owls the screech owl is a great mouse and rat killer. It is a habit of owls never to let a mouse

or rat pass them, whether they are

He is also a grasshopper catcher of

hungry or not. They will catch and kill the rodent and let it die, if they do not need it for food for them-selves or young. This is a trait of utmost value in the checking of the spread of mice. It is probable that screech owls re-main mated during life and as they do not migrate they become attached

to a place and will remain there unless disturbed.
They are also the most abundant species of owl, occurring almost everywhere and hence are in position to render immense service to The killing of a screech owl does damage to an entire munity and this act can not be

stronly condemned.
In his summary of the contents of

condemned.

their stomachs, Prof. A. K. Fisher of the biological survey gives the following: Two hundred and fifty-five stom so-called savages and is spiral in achs examined. "One contained plan. A row of blocks it first laid on poultry, 38 other birds, chiefly Engish sparrows, the well known intro duced pest: 91 had been eating mice 11 other animals; 100 insects; 32 had been eating an assorted diet of lizards, scorpions, fish, spiders, craw fish, etc., and 43 stomachs were

empty. In taking an occasional bird, or once in a long time, or eating a small chicken (a very rare occurrence) the screech owl merely acts according to his necessity. When feeding his young or when his food supply becomes usually scarce, he resorts to such a practice, immediately going back to his proper food when it can

be had.

He is worthy all consideration and unlimited protection, even if he does once in a while lapse from virtue. We may fall back on Portia's observation of Shylock:

"Though justice be thy plea, con-sider this: that in the course of justice none of us would see salvation. James Henry Rice, Jr.

Judge Sease's Way .- During court in

Orangeburg last week a gentleman in the audience saw fit to "jaw back" at a witness who was being examined. Judge Sease promptly fined him \$5 and ordered him locked up thirty hours, thus exploding that time worn saying that "talk is cheap."

It is a pity that Judge Sease's example is not followed universally by all the officers of our courts from magistrate up.

Judge Sease, who presided at court in Orangeburg last week, went at those who were convicted of selling blind tiger whisky with "gloves off," fining the guilty ones \$500 or six months on the chaingang-a most excellent way to break up this nefarious business. His influence will very likely be felt whenever he holds court.-Calhoun Ad-